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Wellesley College News

Vol. XLIII — WELLESLEY, MASS., NOVEMBER 28, 1934 — No. 11

A. C. E. CONDUCTS NEW STUDENT POLL

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Literary Digest Collaborates To Obtain Student Opinion On Internationalism

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SEEKS FOREIGN VIEWS

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The Association of College Editors has chosen Wellesley as one of the 150 American colleges and universities in which the A. C. E.—*Literary Digest* peace Poll will be conducted.

The poll is a concerted effort on the part of college editors to interest American undergraduates in practical problems of international import; and to throw the weight of an organized public opinion into the political balance.

The questions will try to find the general student standpoint on bearing arms, disarmament, control of the munitions industry, war-time conscription of capital, and entrance into the League of Nations. The results, especially in regard to the munitions industry, may have a real influence when the subject arises in the coming session of Congress.

If possible, it is planned to put the same poll questions to the students of several European and Canadian universities. The A. C. E. has made arrangements with the *Literary Digest* to send the well-known journalist, Edward Price Bell, to foreign universities such as Oxford, Cambridge, Heidelberg, St. Andrews, the Sorbonne, Bologna, and others, to report upon the will for peace abroad.

The poll ballots, bearing return postage, will be mailed directly to the students in each of the selected colleges, immediately after Christmas vacation.

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Harvard Professor Traces Byzantine Church Building

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Wellesley will again have the opportunity of hearing a famous and already familiar lecturer, Professor Kenneth Conant of Harvard, speak on Byzantine church architecture on Monday evening, December 3, at 8 o'clock, in the art lecture room. The lecture, which will be illustrated, will trace briefly the appearance of this style of architecture at Antioch, its predominance in the Byzantine era, and its continuation in Balkan and Russian churches.

The lecture promises to be all the more interesting because of Professor Conant's practical experience in the field of architecture in addition to his well-known ability as a lecturer. At present, Professor Conant is engaged in the restoration of the Abbey church at Cluny, France.

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PLAYHOUSE LISTS "LE MILLION"

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Le Million, a French talking film, will appear at the Community Playhouse in Wellesley Hills, Tuesday, December 11 at 4 p. m.

Interesting, full of action, amusing, it is one of the most popular of René Clair's films.

Special busses will leave Founders Hall at 3:45 and stop in the square. Admission is 35 cents.

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AUTHORITY DESCRIBES CAREERS

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Professor Howard E. Wilson of the Harvard Graduate School of Education will speak on teaching as a profession for the college woman, on Tuesday, December 4, at 4:40 in Room 24, Founders hall.

Phi Sigma And C. A. Unite, Old Christmas Play

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Phi Sigma and Christian association are coöperating to give the annual Nativity play, Sunday evening, December 9, in chapel. The play, an old Hessian nativity play, very medieval in character, is being directed by Miss Jeannette Lane of the speech department. The music is by the choir. The cast is as follows:

Prologue—Ellen Willard '38
Gabriel—Ellen Pugh '36
Mary—Patricia Busey '35
Joseph—Virginia Spangler '38
Gayheart—Jean Schiedenheim '37
Arnold—Miriam MacMurray '36
Reuben—Margaret E. Miller '38
1st *Scribe*—Elizabeth M. Smith '37
2nd *Scribe*—Ruth Smith '35
1st *Prince*—Margaret Strasmer '37
2nd *Prince*—Faith Stevenson '35
Herod—Mary Gunn '38
Lucifer—Mercedes Clos '38
Satan—Virginia Webbert '35
Belial—Ethel Kemmerer '37
Beelzebub—Ella Uhler '35
Baal—Nancy Reinke '35
Mahamet—Katherine Campbell '38
1st *Rejoicing Angel*—Kathryn Shaner '36
2nd *Rejoicing Angel*—Ruth Nelson '38
1st *Shepherd*—Betty Stedman '35
2nd *Shepherd*—Frances Emery '36
3rd *Shepherd*—Barbara Beakes '35
Goatbeard—Marjorie Applegate '36

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Agora Will Give Tableaux Of Labor Conditions In U. S.

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Agora Society will hold its yearly semi-open meeting on the coming Saturday evening, December 1, presenting a series of tableaux to illustrate labor conditions in the United States under the New Deal. The six phases of labor conditions to be represented are the conditions in a laborer's home, a conference of President Roosevelt and labor chiefs, the relations between an employer and his employees in a rubber factory, the recent textile strike, the conditions of a farmer under the Agricultural Adjustment Act, and a dock strike in San Francisco. Superintendents of the tableaux are Barbara Van Wie '35, Alice Ann Kessler '36, Louise Whipple '35, Lena Ready '35, Jeanette Nelson '35, and Elizabeth Leighton '36. Mary Henderson '35, head of the work committee, will give a short explanation and sketch of the background of each tableau.

WILY REPORTER FINDS LONG-SOUGHT PRESSMAN

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Perry Kindly Supplies History to Genius Who Cornered Him in Kennel of Adonais

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By Dorothy Bidwell '36

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"Compliment him on his red tie," advised a friend, "and appeal to his masculine vanity. He always wears a red tie to match the blotters in the Dugout." With this sagacious advice, the reporter hastened away. After all these years of reporting he was actually going to interview that distinguished gentleman who hob-nobs with celebrities, that mysterious personage who knows all, sees all, hears all, and tells all: Perry the Peregrinating Pressman!

Perry was not be found in any of his favorite haunts. The reporter combed the buildings on campus, brushed shoulders with the elite and *hoi polloi*. He searched under every bush, and peered down every manhole. He was about to be convinced that there was no such person as this Perry everybody talks about, when a brilliant thought occurred to him. Why not inquire of the Newshound? So the reporter rushed into the Dugout, leaving in his wake the remains of two swivel chairs and one editor.

"I am looking," shouted the reporter at Adonais, "for a gentleman in a stiff white shirt, a felt hat, a black suit, and a black tail with swallow-coats. I mean—"

"You mean a black gentleman in a swallow with coat-tails," Adonais corrected wearily. "You see, Perry's been in my kennel for the last week, sleeping." Adonais trotted over and kicked at Perry's boots protruding out

(*Continued on Page* 8, *Col.* 3)

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1936 CHOOSES PROM OFFICERS

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The Class of 1936 announces the selection of its Junior Prom committee:

Elizabeth Jones — *Chairman*
Cecilia Stein — *Chairman of General Arrangements*
Virginia Childs — *Chairman of Music*
Muriel Kolthan — *Treasurer*
Lucy Lamb — *Chairman of Decorations*
Nancy Hine — *Chairman of Invitations, Programs*
Virginia Tate — *Chairman of Refreshments*

The committee was chosen by the Executive committee, the president, and the vice president.

New Entrance Plan Allows Wider Choice of Electives

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Wellesley has just announced to the secondary schools a new plan of entrance credits to go into effect for all students entering in 1936 and to be optional for students entering in 1935. The plan goes to the schools with similar announcements from Smith and Mount Holyoke.

All three colleges have been studying the question of changes in admission procedure both in their own faculty meeting and in intercollegiate meetings of the presidents and representatives of the boards of admission; and they have also invited criticism and suggestion from a large group of representative private and high schools.

The essential changes are intended to give greater scope to the secondary schools in planning programs of study to meet the needs of individual students who have marked interests and abilities. For the usual secondary school candidate who does not know what special lines of work she may wish to follow in college a program

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 2)

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Wellesley, Harvard Unite To Give Orchestra Concert

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The Wellesley College Symphony Orchestra and the Harvard University Orchestra (Pierian Sodality of 1808), directed by Malcolm H. Holmes, will give a concert Sunday afternoon, December 2, at 4:00 P. M., in the Memorial Chapel.

G. Wallace Woodworth, conductor of the Harvard Glee Club, will be the organ soloist. The program follows:

Concerto from the Cantata, *Uns ist ein Kind geboren* — Bach
Sinfonia from Part Two of the Cantata *Die Elenden sollen essen* — Bach
Concerto in B-flat for Organ and Orchestra — Handel
"Pastorale," from *Christmas Concerto for Strings* — Corelli
Solos: Violin; Doris Jones, Jacob Pratt, M. Mowry, J. C. Budryk
Cello; Frances Jones, F. H. Tunnell
Brandenburg Concerto No. 3 in G-Major for Strings — Bach
Sonata for Organ and Strings in C-Major — Mozart
Prelude to Cantata "Wir danken dir, Gott" — Bach
Organ and Orchestra

HEARST ANSWERS EDITORS' LETTER

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Nationalist Summarizes Views on Peace and Disarmament in Reply to A. C. E.

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EVADES REAL ISSUES

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In response to the open letter printed in more than 600 college newspapers during Armistice week-end, William Randolph Hearst set forth his views on peace and national security in a brief letter to Francis G. Smith, editor of the *Daily Princetonian* and president of the Association of College Editors.

Mr. Hearst did not answer directly the ten questions put to him in the open letter. "I do not feel obliged," he wrote, "to answer categorically disingenuous specious questions propounded on the recognized 'have you stopped beating your wife?—Answer yes or no' basis. Nevertheless, I have no objection to stating clearly and comprehensively my beliefs as to what constitutes visionary and what practical and patriotic internationalism."

He went on to summarize his position in regard to security, familiar to all who read Hearst newspapers, without attempting to justify his beliefs in the light of the questions asked.

"I personally believe in nationalism and internationalism, each in its proper place," he stated. "I believe in benefiting all the people of the earth,

(*Continued on Page* 6, *Col.* 1)

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Eminent Professors Judge Wellesley-Columbia Debate

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Wellesley will debate against Columbia university on Saturday, December 8, at 2 p. m., in Billings Hall. The contest will be presided over and judged by eminent college professors.

Dean Albers of the Boston university School of Law will chairman the debate. The subject is: Resolved that the Sinclair epic plan should be adopted as a policy of the national government. Wellesley will take the affirmative with Jane Sellers '38 stating the case and Barbara Lieberman '37 serving as the lawyer. Herbert Ahrend and H. Rosenblum will represent Columbia on the negative side of the question. Professor Cohen of the Economics department of Worcester Tech and Professor de Haas of the Harvard Business school will judge the contest.

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FERA INSTALLS NEW SERVICE

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Through the efforts of the FERA to help students earn money, Wellesley now has a campus guide service made up of trained undergraduates to show visitors about the college and help entertain strangers in Wellesley. A regular guide is on duty daily from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.; Saturdays from 9:30 a. m. to 12:30 p. m.; and Sundays (except during January, February, and March) from 2:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m. The guide will meet the guests at any point on the campus most convenient for them. If the regular guide is busy, or at hours not scheduled, other guides may be obtained from a list of girls "on call."

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1938 NAMES NEW OFFICERS

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The village juniors announced the three freshman officers on the chapel steps last Friday morning. Marie L. Hinrichs is president, Catherine Parker, Supreme court member, and Dora Walton, Senate representative.

Relics Rescued from College Fire Puzzle
Investigator Unversed in Science of Rocks

The delusion under which we visited the recent exhibit held by the geology department only served to heighten our interest in it.

Given to understand that the exhibition consisted of geological treasures left from the conflagration of 1914, we ascended the steps of the geology building in a mood of humble reverence, expecting to find at the top the charred building blocks of old college hall. Our expectations were confirmed by seeing, in a darkened room, the eerie gleam of an ultra-violet lamp cast upon a collection of stones. Mentally congratulating the members of the department on their cleverness in reconstructing the scene of the fire so realistically, we entered the room to get a closer look.

Gradually light began to dawn. Surely college hall had not been built of fluorite, willemite, and opal! A friendly geology major came to our assistance.

"These minerals have practically nothing to do with college hall, except that some of them were rescued from it during the fire. Most of them are very valuable, and because this building isn't fireproof, they have to be kept in the basement of the library, to be brought forth only for special exhibits. This table contains the fluorescent minerals; the ultra-violet lamp brings out their luminosity." All was now clear, and with a sense of obstacles overcome, we went on and enjoyed the rest of the show thoroughly.

One of the recent additions to the department's collection is a group of lead and zinc specimens, excavated last summer by Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Roy. The latter, who is a member of the geology department, explained how she and her husband visited mines in southwestern Missouri to obtain the minerals. Because of a superstition among the miners that a woman brings bad luck, Mrs. Roy could enter only those mines which were not operating.

On another table was an exhibit of marbles used for building. "Landscape" marble from Bristol, England, is characterized by a tree-like design; an interesting specimen from Vitulano, Italy, has an intricate decorative pattern of fossils.

More practical, if less esthetic, was a sizeable hunk of graphite, used in making lead pencils. Among the semi-precious minerals displayed were agate, quartz, onyx, rock crystal, and heliotrope (bloodstone to you).

A few fragments of gold embedded in a block of white stone attracted our attention. "Doesn't gold usually come in larger quantities than this?" we asked innocently. Whereupon the entire geology department, as one woman, jumped upon us and shrieked that usually gold deposits are not visible to the naked eye.

From all the minerals on exhibition, we nominate asbestos for the one which looks least like a mineral. It comes in fibers which one can strip off like paper if the members of the department aren't looking. Among runners-up for the honor was a formation resembling nothing so much as a pop-corn ball.

Fate Side-tracks Reporter From I. R. C. To Fascinating Irish Trip

By Mary Louise Bartlett '37

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Emily Marks will doubtless astonish the world some day, although we do not know just how. At this point in her young life she is astonishing us with various stories of her extraordinary experiences. We had intended to interview her about her work in the International Relations club at Wellesley. We might have guessed we would be side-tracked.

"Did you have an interest in foreign affairs before you came to college?" we asked modestly.

"Oh, yes," she began, the sparkle in her brown eyes telling of a story that was to come. "I debated a lot in high school. Then I had the audacity to write a theme on 'Foreign Service as a Career for Women.' My English teacher, discovering my interests, asked me if I would like to accompany her to the World Education conference at Dublin. My family, once they had realized the opportunity was real, consented to my going."

She waved in air two feet, one covered with a blue striped sock, the other with a red slipper. Was this to signify readiness for new questions? We couldn't turn away from Dublin so easily.

"Tell us about your trip," we asked, forgetting we had intended to talk of Wellesley's I. R. C.

"Well, as a travelling companion my English teacher had strange ideas. She insisted that no adult would want to talk to a mere child like me, and lest anyone make a mistake on my age, she insisted that I always tell my years. Introducing myself with that information got to be habit: "Hellohowdoyoudo I'm seventeen" was the usual form. But once we reached Ireland I had a little more freedom.

"The first night of our arrival, we attended a reception for the delegates at a large hotel in Dublin. More elegant than anything I had ever seen before was the spacious ball-room with its balcony from which older people could look on. We danced the Irish jig, and I've never known anything so fast."

"Where did you learn that dance?" we ventured, at the risk of finding a new story which would completely eclipse the Dublin adventures.

"Oh, I didn't know how, but a handsome Irishman insisted that I dance the jig with him, and somehow I did. Then a little midget person cut in on me. He was the delegate from Siam—Yungsai, his name—though we called him Jimmy." Here we interrupted to ask if Miss Marks met any widely known people of whom we might have heard.

"Oh, yes—De Valera, and Ruth Bryan Owen. We were invited to a garden party at De Valera's house. A huge public park surrounds his mansion, and to suit the occasion we came attired in long dresses and big hats. The effect was somewhat spoiled by the fact that we rolled up in busses. As soon as we dismounted at the park, we were escorted across a bridge carpeted with red velvet to meet Mr. De Valera, who was shaking hands with each delegate. It happened by pure coincidence that just as I met him the photographer snapped our pictures. That photograph was published in the Dublin paper, the *London Times*, and the *New York Times*. I am going to make a strange comparison, but in spite of all physical differences De Valera had the same haunted expression in his eyes as did President Hoover toward the end of his term. The Irish leader had been facing revolt all summer."

"Tell us about Ruth Bryan Owen," we demanded.

"Mr. Stirling, American minister to Ireland, gave the garden party where we met her. The grounds of the estate were lovely; could one say a 'suave' lawn? Well, it was like that. Mrs. Owen was wearing a charming lace dress, and I was aching to meet her. Yet when a little round pink man popped up and offered to introduce me, I was besieged with fear, like Sidney or Petrarch. He dragged me up to her, presented me, and disappeared. She was very gracious, saying she had a daughter just my age. I told her my great ambition was to enter the diplomatic service, and she said that career was difficult for a woman, but she wished me the best of luck. Then someone else came up to Mrs. Owen, and my brief moment of glory was over."

"What was the actual work of the conference?" was our abrupt question.

"There were regular group meetings," Miss Marks offered. "We talked about international standards of education, how to promote international feeling, and bring about international peace. Did I say 'we talked'? Well, all I did was ask questions continually, as I remember now to my embarrassment. We started some interesting discussion that way, however.

"One newspaper reporter failed to listen to my explanation that I had no official position at the conference, and when he found out my age he wrote a short news item about 'Miss Emily Marks, youngest delegate at the conference. That was published in the *Dublin Journal*. It should have pleased my school-teacher-travelling-chaperon, but I don't think it did."

As we went out, we noticed that instead of the usual "Sleeping" sign on the door, Miss Marks had placed a placard saying, "Awake. Come in!"

Dr. Beck Points Out Ways Of Dealing With Criminals

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"There are criminals of all sorts," said Dr. Walter Beck, German sociologist now at Boston university, speaking on November 20 before a group of C. A. members and sociology students, on the different measures which must be adopted in dealing with different types of criminals.

Dr. Beck, speaking from years of personal experience, criticized equally the idea that all criminals are bad and should be punished or even exterminated, and the opposite feeling that criminals are poor unfortunates, "the step-children of our society," and as such should be pitied, not punished.

He classified them roughly in three groups: those who commit crime because of constitutional or biological deficiency; those for whom crime is a career due to an unalterable decision to be a criminal; those unorganized "little fellows" who are still in the stage of internal conflict as to the advantages of leading a criminal life.

As an example of a biologically deficient criminal, Dr. Beck cited the case of a girl, a trusted servant for seven years, who suddenly murdered the two children and set fire to the house of the family which employed her. Analysis of her action showed her to be developing insanity. There is very little one can do in such cases.

Professional criminals, such as Al Capone, Dillinger, and other gang leaders, are criminals for profit. They are normal people who make crime their career because they think it pays. Treatment in such cases is useless. "What we can do," summarized Dr. Beck, "is to punish them so that they learn that crime does not pay. Quick justice is needed so that the consequences of their action come immediately after that action."

The "little fellows," however, form a "rich field for rescuing human values." They are still redeemable. There are all sorts of troubles at the bottom of their crime: a thwarted desire to be somebody, a desire for affection, a reaction from too much affection and protection, a feeling of insecurity from economic pressure, need of an outlet for pent-up energy. Sometimes punishment is needed to break down the resistance of protection walls erected by the offender. Then it is often possible to step in and establish a deep personal relationship.

Roosevelt's Talk Implies Public Ownership Of Power

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Mrs. Lucy Killough of the economics department lectured Monday morning on the present controversy over President Roosevelt's speech last week in Tupelo, Mississippi, when he observed that in the future, electrical power would be under municipal ownership.

The outbreak of the private utility corporations was caused by the President's statement to the people of the Tennessee Valley, "What you are doing here will be copied by every state in the Union before we are through." Did this mean that every state will eventually have public ownership of power, or that the use of publically supplied gadgets would increase, or what did it mean? When asked, the President bluntly declined to explain his statement, which may only have been a trial balloon.

During the ensuing week prices of public utilities dropped. Business was "irked" by the President's speech. Although the facts are few, it is believed that the administration is seriously considering Federal ownership of power.

Millions of homes in the United States are without electrical power, or cannot afford the high power rate. The utility operation companies are now regulated by state officials. The holding companies are neither sound nor well-regulated. The utility companies are extremely conservative about lowering their rates to increase consumption.

Publicly owned electric plants, by lowering the rate of electricity, will raise the standard of living in the United States by giving more people the opportunity to use electricity, it is pointed out by the advocates of municipal ownership. They also claim that it will effect the combination of agriculture and industry by "decentralizing industry."

Director Of "R. U. R." Explains Significance Of Fall Play

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Barnswallows will present for their fall formals program Karel Capek's *R. U. R.* on Friday and Saturday evenings, December 7 and 8. Miss Cécile de Banke spoke on the play at 4:40, Tuesday, November 27, at Tau Zeta Epsilon.

In her talk she emphasized the importance of Capek's position; he is to Czechoslovakia as Pirandello is to Italy, Rostand to France, Ibsen to Norway, Chekhov to Russia, Molnar to Hungary, Shaw to England. When *R. U. R.* first appeared in 1922, it ran in translation in eight different languages. Enthusiastic New York critics said, "a melo-drama plus social, religious, and economic ideas is a combination rarely, if ever, seen before."

Miss de Banke gave the following synopsis of the plot. "Years before the play opens, Rossum, a great physiological chemist, with the help of his son, an engineer, invented a method of manufacturing man-like machines who make good workmen and soldiers but were without passions or self-originating thoughts. By the time the play opens, sometime in the distant future, they vastly outnumber mankind, whose birthrate declines to nothing. They revolt, slaughter all men left, but are apparently doomed to extinction in their turn, since the secret of their manufacture is lost. The race of man is restored, however, by divine intervention, and the play finishes on a note of hope."

From this outline we can see the three main themes of the satire: man-created man, man's failure to achieve nobility though freed from the bonds of labor, and miraculous faith. Besides this symbolism the play offers great dramatic intensity. The acting of Harvard men adds force to an already virile production. Girls working on settings have labored for unusual, futuristic scenery.

Tickets for the play will be on sale Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, December 4, 5, 6, from 8:30 to 3:30, and December 7 and 8, from 8:30 to 12:30.

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Lanvin's picture dress, especially charming worn by a college girl. Classic grace in a gown which you'll need for evening affairs when your hostess says, "Don't dress." Black, rust, blue, but not in every size. Sizes 14 to 20. $16.75 at Filene's in Wellesley.

Filene's
for gifts

From the shops of Italian glass blowers
GRACEFUL VASES
$1

Daintily tinted glass vases seven and three-quarter inches high. Large enough for long-stem roses or chrysanthemums. Lovely enough to be the only ornament on a small table. A gift for young friends who have recently been married. $1.00.

For midnight snacks and buffet spreads
CHEESE TRAYS
$1

Chromium trays with scalloped edges, ten inches in diameter. Removable cheese boards protect the polished surface. A trick accessory for college room tea parties . . . and in every home where cheese is a favorite morsel. $1.00.

Tempting gifts from the Land of Grapes
LIQUEUR SETS
$1

Seven-piece sets of delicately tinted glass. Sketched is just one of several styles recently imported from Italy. We thought you'd like them for bachelor friends and big brothers away at college. $1.00.

From the Wellesley Shop

THE PEREGRINATING PRESS

PERRY has been snooping around the instructors this past week, in an effort to find out whether they also suffer at the hands, or rather at the words, of the student body. He sympathizes heartily with the professor who was asked by one of his students if he was more advanced than an African head-hunter. The same professor devoted quite a little energy in convincing his class *never* to make a definite statement. He cited the horrible example of himself and his wife. He always complains that the room is too warm, and she that it is too cold. They never reach an agreement, for when they try to compromise by looking at the thermometer she looks down at it and he looks up at it, and there you are!

* * *

FURTHERMORE, Perry felt equally as nonplussed as did another professor friend of his in class. The student had made a good answer, something which seems to be so rare that the instructor said enthusiastically:

"May I shake your hand?"

The student, who may have been diffident about getting up from the fourth row, replied flatly:

"No."

* * *

PERRY was waiting in Hathaway the other day while his purchase was being swathed in lovely strips of green paper when a sweet young German major tripped in. "I would like a copy of *Wilhelm Meister*," she informed the clerk. The lady behind the counter looked puzzled. "I'm sorry," she said, "but we have only Goethe and Schiller."

* * *

PERRY got away from it all a couple of week-ends ago and betook himself to the highways and byways of old New York. In Grand Central Station whom should he spy but Wellesley surrounded by assorted bags. Wellesley was looking perturbed. Suddenly her face cleared and she waved a helpless hand at a passing porter. "Here, redskin!" she cried.

* * *

IT was in one of the houses where the telephone is next to the dining room. Grace was being said and everything was still. "For what we are about to receive, make us truly thankful . . ." said the housemother. In the brief silence that followed a voice rang out clearly from the telephone booth. "O.K.!" it said.

* * *

THEY had just finished a costume dinner in the dormitory. It may have been the pumpkin pie, or even the cider, but at any rate, two of the girls were feeling particularly good. Over the bannisters drooped a dark-haired, soulful-looking creature, dressed in an exotic red gown. Below, gesticulating wildly, and shouting out portions of *Romeo and Juliet*, was another figure, attired in riding boots, a starched shirt, a pair of extremely scanty scanties in green and white polka-dots, and a fierce mustache.

The latter figure had clambered upon a chair, and was stretching toward the bannisters, waving one booted and shorted leg frantically in the air, declaiming loudly, entirely oblivious to the door-bell. Suddenly she sensed an ominous silence above her own speech, and, turning quickly, perceived a gentleman standing in the doorway, practically convulsed with laughter. She rapidly fell off the chair, and he remarked, with a gasp, "Please don't stop. Go right on." But, somehow, the spirit of the whole thing, as well as Romeo's equilibrium, had been lost.

* * *

PERRY, ambling along the paths, while frantic freshmen tore by in trepidation of the prospect of "pro" and seniors stared past him with a deep, preoccupied air, decided he has had more time to think of life and events in general than most of us; and he has graciously decided to impart to us the fruits of his wisdom. In this case, he wants to mention, in case anyone has forgotten, that there is a holiday called Christmas. *And* it is drawing on apace! He says that the juniors lie awake nights, planning the things they are getting ready for the Christmas bazaar on December 6. Perry even found two hopeful freshmen, madly hammering away at some unwieldy sort of structure that Perry discovered on tactful inquiry was, "our booth—it's going to be a South Sea Island, you know—for the Christmas bazaar." Perry plans to attend to see his friends in Orchesis dance, and to hear the troubadour caroling, too.

* * *

IT seems no department is safe from the vagaries of bright answers. There's the girl who, when asked where Westminster Bridge is, answered:

"On page 269."

And in the same class another student, asked to cite examples of Coleridge's exuberance, said quickly,

"Exclamation points!"

* * *

THE sufferings of all his fellow-males were redeemed in Perry's eyes, however, by one sentence. A soft southern drawl informed the instructor that she had dreamed he was teaching class from the chandelier. The reply was:

"That must mean that everything I say is above your head."

* * *

WORK and play, it has always been Perry's pet premise, do not mix. Two girls in a chemistry class were talking about what they had done the night before. One said she had played bridge. Her deskmate said:

"Bridge? Organic or inorganic?"

* * *

AND then there was also the wise student, who, after watching the slides move both back and front across the lantern slide, said:

"My, we ought to know this stuff backwards and forwards!"

* * *

A student in an English literature class was attempting to analyze the plot element of the novel under discussion. "The mystery is that we don't know who . . . whom . . . who . . ." she stuttered, and finally broke off.

The professor said magnanimously, "It really doesn't matter whether it's 'who' or 'whom'. Finish your sentence."

Completely floored by this generosity, the girl started once more and this time produced the following: "We don't know *whose* parents Tom Jones are."

* * *

AND then there's the story of that freshman's "one and only" who telephoned all the way from Philadelphia to wish her a happy birthday and then forgot to mention it.

* * *

Going into Boston on the train, the pressman overhead a freshman ask the conductor to let her off at Black Beauty station. She explained that she had understood the name was *Black* Bay and since Bay could mean *horse* —well, figure it out for yourself.

PERRY doesn't pretend to know a whole lot about jazz orchestras and such things, but even he had to smile knowingly when this remark came to his ears, "Oh yes, I do enjoy Glen Gray, but to tell you the truth, I like best to dance to the music of Manwaring's Pennsylvanians."

* * *

AND speaking of dancing, when two freshmen asked their housemother if they might go dancing, she cross-questioned warily, "With boys?"

Perry the Pressman

C. A. NOTES

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John Edgar Park

President Park of Wheaton college will conduct chapel on Sunday morning, December 2. Dr. Park is always a welcome guest at Wellesley. Born in Ireland, he possesses an imagination which supplements his keen intellect and human sympathy. His versatility is apparent in the list of his books: religious treatises, Christmas plays, educational treatises, and essays on living. Those who have known him at Wheaton regard him as a source of inspiration for constructive accomplishment and high ideals.

Samuel Ralph Harlow

On Sunday evening, Dr. S. Ralph Harlow of the department of religion at Smith college will speak at an all-college vesper service in Agora at 7:30 p.m. Dr. Harlow taught in Smyrna before going to Smith. He is interested in social reform, the prevention of war, the improvement of international relations, and the destruction of racial hatreds. He has written several books and magazine articles upon these subjects.

Inter-Race Meeting

Rabbi Beryl D. Cohon of Temple Israel will speak on the *Jewish Background of Jesus* on Thursday, December 6, at the Metropolitan Student Headquarters. The meeting is from 5:30 - 8:15, and the supper, served at 5:30, costs 35 cents. Anyone who is interested is cordially invited to this meeting.

Christmas Bazaar

Student agents are arranging to sell many attractive Christmas presents at the Christmas Bazaar in Alumnae hall on December 6. At that time, the dolls must be dressed and exhibited for the judges' decision. Special music and dancing will add color to the occasion. And, for the weary, tea will be served. We advise you to accomplish your Christmas shopping in this pleasant manner.

C. A. Teas

Because of Thanksgiving and the Christmas Bazaar on the following Thursday, we shall have to skip two Thursday teas. But we shall resume them on Thursday, December 13, when Jeanette Sayre will describe her experiences at the Bryn Mawr summer school for industrial girls.

Student-Industrial Tea

The Student-Industrial committee is giving the second of its talks on social problems next Monday. Duncan Russell of the Boston Community Service, Inc., is coming to speak about Spare Time Activity. Unemployment and shorter hours are making the subject more and more important, and no one understands it better than Mr. Russell. Everyone is invited to meet him at tea on Monday, December 3, Room 130 Green, at 4:30 p.m.

Dr. and Mrs. DeWitt Baldwin

As a part of the work they are doing all over the country in various colleges and universities, Dr. and Mrs. DeWitt Baldwin will be here from December 3 through December 6, holding individual conferences and group discussions to get the student point of view toward missions. For the past 10 years, Dr. Baldwin has been responsible for the adult and secondary educational program of the Methodist Episcopal church in Burma, having also direct relation with the University of Burma and with Judson college. Both Dr. and Mrs. Baldwin will be glad to see anyone interested, so if you would like a conference, please arrange it at the C. A. office.

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CURRENT EVENTS

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The United States proposed last Wednesday a treaty to the League of Nations, important as the first complete draft treaty it has ever advanced to that body on current problems. This treaty suggests international control of the manufacture and traffic in arms through the establishment of a disarmament committee. The first objection came from Italy who refused to do anything in Germany's absence.

* * *

At a meeting in London between the British and American naval delegations, Great Britain and the United States agreed to insist on the continuation of the 5-5-3 naval ratio. Japan, through Ambassador Hiroshi Saito, protested vigorously, claiming naval equality as long as the navy is considered as a fighting unit instead of a policing force.

* * *

At the conference in Geneva, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, and Rumania accused Hungary of endangering the peace of Central Europe. The little entente charged Hungary with participation in the assassination of King Alexander of Yugoslavia.

* * *

It is understood that Soviet Russia has agreed to offer France her army in the event of a German invasion of French territory.

* * *

Great Britain has finally decided to make concessions in India, which though not as great as Ghandi wished, for he wanted to see India on a dominion status, are a large step forward. The most important decision is that the central legislature will be elected by the voters of the provincial legislatures instead of by a direct vote of the whole country which would involve large, inconvenient electoral districts.

* * *

At home after inspecting the federal power development by the Tennessee Valley authority, President Roosevelt hinted the possibility of eliminating private control in this industry. He urged separate communities to utilize their national resources fully, emphasizing his faith in "rugged community individualism" rather than regimentation.

The movement to bring about closer co-operation between industry and the government which has been progressing this past week, culminated in Mr. Jones urging the R. F. C. to give consideration to loans to industry. There is also a plan being formulated to encourage a program of plant replacement by manufacturers.

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SOCIALIST GIVES POLICIES

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Alfred Baker Lewis, prominent Socialist, will speak on the present Socialist party's policies Tuesday night, December 4, at 7:30, in the Munger hall living room.

BANKING CONVENIENCE

Banks are becoming more and more the custodians of the funds of the people, of both large and small means. This is due to a wider appreciation of the value of banking convenience as its usefulness is extended and its methods become better known.

Wellesley National Bank

WELLESLEY, MASS.

COMPLETE BANQUET SERVICE IN WATSON STERLING!

How would **you** like to own the first complete chest of Sterling Silver tableware of the newest Watson Sterling pattern, created by the Private Silversmiths of Watson Park in Attleboro, Massachusetts?

This beautiful service, complete with 94 pieces, covering every requirement of a full course banquet service for eight persons, and valued at $250.00, may be your very own for the suggestion of a name for the new Watson pattern to be presented next spring.

If you are the lucky girl to submit the name that is chosen by the judges you will be awarded this Sterling Silver Service, encased in an exquisite solid mahogany chest engraved with either your name, initials, monogram or crest.

And here is more news! This contest is being conducted in five girls' colleges, and there will be a school prize, consisting of a bride's service in Watson Sterling flatware, valued at $75.00, awarded to the lucky girl in each school who suggests one of the five names that are selected for honorable mention.

Watch for the details of this contest which will be explained in full in a contest folder to be delivered to you in a few days, or you may obtain copies of this folder by calling at the NEWS office, Administration Building.

THE WATSON COMPANY

113 Watson Park

Attleboro, Massachusetts

The contest runs from December 1st to December 15th inclusive, and the awards will be made to the lucky girls before Christmas. Judges include a nationally known illustrator; the president of The Watson Company; the art director and designer of the Watson Company; wife of the Governor of Massachusetts; advertising counsel of The Watson Company; and a representative of each of the colleges eligible for entry in the contest.

THE WATSON COMPANY

WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS

WELLESLEY, MASS., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1934

JEAN HARRINGTON, 1935 ..... *Editor-in-Chief*

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Assistant Business Managers

Published weekly, September to June, except during examinations and school vacation periods, by a board of students of Wellesley College. Subscriptions, two dollars per annum in advance. Single copies, six cents each. All contributions should be made in the News office by 11:00 A. M. Monday at the latest, and should be addressed to Jean Harrington. All advertising matter should be in the business office by 2:00 P. M. Monday. All alumnae news should be sent to The Alumnae Office, Wellesley, Mass. All business communications and subscriptions should be sent to the Wellesley College News, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered as second-class matter, October 10, 1919, at the Post Office at Wellesley Branch, Boston, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 30, 1910.

Mr. Hearst Sidesteps

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Unlike Lord Beaverbrook, William Randolph Hearst found a little time in his busy life to reply to the letter sent to him by the Association of College Editors. But his answer was perhaps just as unsatisfactory as Lord Beaverbrook's refusal to answer.

If Mr. Hearst had attempted to discuss the ten searching questions put to him and had made an effort really to explain the grounds on which he bases his nationalistic views, we would not doubt his sincerity, though we perhaps would not accept his reasoning.

But Mr. Hearst did no such thing. He simply set forth his nationalistic credo again, which we have already heard an appalling number of times. We are forced to believe that his stand is based not so much on an actual deep conviction as on shrewd salesmanship.

We feel that Mr. Hearst's touching "patriotism" might be replaced by some other issue of equal emotional appeal without damaging his circulation too much. We are sure that if he bent on internationalism the same genius that has made his slogan "An Army and Navy Second To None" the faith and hope of his readers, he would have equal success with a different slogan—"Peace At Any Price."

He says, "I believe in peace and in all sane measures to promote peace at home and abroad among nations, but particularly at home. I believe in disarmament when nations are willing to disarm. I believe in sustained effort to persuade nations to disarm."

If you really do believe these things, Mr. Hearst, why is it that you, who have so much influence over public opinion at home, are not the first to make a sustained effort to persuade nations to disarm, by persuading America that she must be a leader in the disarmament movement; to promote peace at home by the *sane* measure of eliminating the spirit of competition, suspicion, and fear which you now foster?

—:—

Immune To Peace

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A man once said, "In America we are so inoculated to Christianity that we have become entirely immune." In much the same way we feel that on campus we have become so inoculated to peace propaganda that we have become entirely immune. We don't want war, we shudder to think of it, but what of it? It hasn't come yet and it probably won't.

Yet there are many of us who feel the urgency for the continued arousal of public opinion concerning peace. The Foreign Policy report for October 24, 1934, quotes the percentage of money spent for armaments in 1934 over the percentage in 1913 by the five great powers as follows: France, 25 per cent; Italy, 26 per cent; Great Britain, 48 per cent; United States, 190 per cent; and Japan, 388 per cent. When we consider that the apex of expenditure for armaments in the modern world was reached in 1913, the above figures are, to say the least, enlightening.

The most elementary thing to realize in thinking of war causes, is that armaments make a war. If we are not prepared, we are not going to pick a fight unnecessarily or join in on another fight. But with all the great nations armed to the teeth, as it were, and increasing their arms yearly, the prospect of peace is far from bright. It is up to us to realize that while the armament manufacturers are reaping in the profits, the nations of the world are preparing their own destruction. Since no nation can, over a period of years, succeed in carrying out a policy which is not wanted by the majority of its citizens, we feel it essential to inoculate the campus with peace propaganda in the hope that somewhere it will be "taken" seriously.

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Prosaic Hall For Poetry

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When we walked into Billings for one of the recent Poets' Readings, we were greatly taken aback at the meager scattering of listeners. By 4:40, at which time the reading was scheduled to begin, there were not more than twenty-five or thirty people present, and the speaker—we can't blame him—was nowhere in sight. We cannot altogether blame the college for disliking the formality of Billings for so informal an event, but we cannot blame the reader for being disgusted by our apparent discourtesy.

For several years now there have been efforts to have the readings held in a smaller, more friendly room. Surely, with the large number of dormitories on campus, at least one attractive and convenient living room could be found. The sight of a few comfortable chairs and an open fire would be much more conducive to interest and attendance than is the lecture room atmosphere of Billings. If for no other reason than to provide a more courteous audience, the smaller room would be preferable.

—:—

This Feverish Life

"The rhythm of this college is too feverish" is a plaint which is, one might say, polyphonic. It is an old song, of course; only the melody which accompanies it changes. What does it mean? It means that, like most American institutions, the college believes in accounting for every moment, that everyone and everything, even the bashful nymph, Serious Thought, must have as harness appointed dates, immutable routine, a schedule. There is perhaps a benefit in this, in learning to win the most from a second; but in being so chained to a time-piece, is not too much lost? When one can see the month ahead neatly divided up into planned sections, whether of one's own planning or that of the administration, one is apt to succumb too easily to its baneful influence. As conditions are, we see no remedy, for how can a rhythm of present-day America suddenly slow down, become the gracious *andante* of English universities? It might be, however, that if we did seek for a less feverish beat, and thought less about how feverish the present rhythm is, we might, or our descendants might, instead of running with the Red Queen, walk and talk with Portia.

FREE PRESS COLUMN

—:—

All contributions for this column must be signed with the full name of the author. Initials or numerals will be used if the writer so desires.

The editors do not hold themselves responsible for opinions and statements in this column.

Contributions should be in the hands of the editors by 11 a.m. on Monday.

DOES CO-OPERATION PAY?

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Hathaway House Members for 1933-34 have been collecting their 5% rebates on last year's purchases during the past ten days, but there are still a good many small amounts waiting to be claimed. In order to keep our expenses down we are not sending checks to any but non-resident members. Will those who have not yet called at the bookshop for their cash rebate please do so as soon as possible?

This is an appropriate moment to point out the fact that co-operation pays in proportion to the amount of business the members give the organization. With really wholehearted support from an active membership, Hathaway House could every year return to its members at least the 6% that makes Macy's so attractive to bargain hunters. Given a few good business years, we could guarantee safely the 10% that the Harvard Co-operative is able to pay. But any guarantee is impossible without the steady, active support of an interested co-operating membership.

Geraldine Gordon
Manager of Hathaway House.

—:—

HORRORS!

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

I happen to belong to a Wellesley generation who, in their brief years of undergraduate life, took a somewhat different attitude towards their college experiences from that of the present debonair student body. We lived in what has come to be known as "the age of innocence," and something of the bright splendor of those happy days lingers with me still. It was in my day that that ancient jest about the faculty being "weak but lovely just the same," was first perpetrated. Imagine, therefore, my consternation when I read in the NEWS that I was reported as blaming certain delays at the bookshop on "the inefficiency of the faculty." Horrors! The faculty may sometimes be very difficult to do business with, but ought we really to expect them to understand the intricacies of an involved retail trade, in addition to knowing all that is inside the books that we only handle?

If any of these august persons have taken offense at the charge I am reported as having made, I hereby make my humble and respectful apologies! I have not forgotten who it was that rallied to the defense of Hathaway House when we were being badgered by student critics!

Geraldine Gordon 1900

INVITATION

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

Too often it has been said that C. A. is primarily an organization, and not a group where fellowship and good will are spread about. This year, in order to meet such a challenge, C. A. has given teas every Thursday afternoon in the C. A. lounge from 3:30 to 5. The word "tea" so often implies a trivial gathering, but we have attempted, and I think successfully, to bring something of worthwhile consideration to every tea. Each week some member of the faculty has spoken informally on a topic which is of special interest to her; and those who have heard Miss Treudley's resumé of the Oxford Group Movement, Miss McElroy's summary of her experiences in Russia, Austria, and Germany, Mlle Pernot's presentation of education in French colleges, and the introduction to Humanism by Miss Onderdonk, and to the *Society of Friends* by Miss Thompson, have taken away with them something of significant value. From time to time outside speakers and students will talk on some experience which may be interesting to the college.

These weekly gatherings offer an excellent opportunity to meet your professors in an informal and friendly atmosphere. They give, too, a chance for freshmen and upperclassmen to meet where they might not do so otherwise. *Every member of the college* is cordially invited to come each week, and if you can stay for only a brief moment, come and refresh yourself. Any suggestions for speakers are welcome, and if C. A. in its turn can give you something of cheer and fellowship, these meetings will not be in vain.

Anne Healy '35
President of Christian Association

—:—

BOOKS OR SWIM

—:—

To the Wellesley College News:

It is with many thanks to the library staff that we announce an Outing club bookshelf in the Brooks room, to the left and down low as you enter. Some books on the technique of skiing have been placed there as well as others of interest to sportswomen. We hope that the library rules regarding the Brooks room will be observed, and that you will all find something of interest on the shelf.

May we also announce that Captain Wallace of the American Red Cross will conduct a class in senior life-saving at the Boston Y. W. C. A., beginning the end of the month and continuing until March. The cost of the lessons will be only $3.50. Detailed information is posted on the Outing club board, and further questions may be asked of Barbara E. Smith '37, in Norumbega. This is an excellent opportunity to receive your certificate or to renew your old one—don't forget it helps in getting summer jobs.

Barbara G. Smith '35.
President of Outing Club

—:—

GERMAN DESCRIBES ROYAL ART

—:—

Baronin von Tippelskirch, wife of the German Consul in Boston, spoke to the Deutscher Verein about *Art in the Time of Frederick the Great*, Friday evening, November 23.

Hulda Fornell, president of the Verein, introduced the speaker. The baronin illustrated her lecture by pictures of the palaces and rooms in them, which Frederick the Great had build in Berlin and Potsdam.

After the lecture, the group sang German songs, and refreshments were served.

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GIRL REPRODUCES PICTURES

—:—

Seniors and underclassmen may have small pictures of photographs made by taking them to Carey Barnett, 245 Munger. The size of the reproduction is 2¼ by 3¼, and the prices are $1.50 for 25, $1.00 for 12. The results are guaranteed.

FORMALS TICKETS ON SALE IN GREEN HALL TICKET BOOTH TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
PRICES: 75c FRIDAY NIGHT, $1.00 SATURDAY NIGHT

SINCE . . . .

—:—

At this time of year
Things start to look murky
For any well-bred
Respectable turkey. . .

—:—

. . . ADONAIS GIVES SOME SEASONABLE RHYMES

—:—

(a) What Thanksgiving means at Wellesley
Either
Riding dull hours
On the train
And seeing your family
Once again . . .
Not being
Inspired
But just getting
Tired. . .
Then glumly
Returning—
With no special
Yearning—
From holiday
Capers
To quizzes
Or papers . . .
Or
Dragging out hours in empty
Dormitories
That look and feel like state
Reformatories . . .

(b) What The Pup Expects to Eat on That Day Himself
Cranberry sauce
Barberry moss
And roasted pussy cats' tails . . .
Hamburger steak,
Filet of drake
And parboiled rambler snails . . .
Essence of elephant bones
Milk and porcupine scones
And tenderly toasted nails . . .

—:—

WEATHER FORECAST AND GENTLE WARNINGS

—:—

The lake
Is thinking of freezing . . .
The wintry blasts
Are thinking of breezing . .
(Ski-pants
Are perking)
Jack Frost
Is thinking of teasing . . .
(Sunshine
Is shirking)
Radiators
Are thinking of wheezing . . .
And I
Am thinking of sneezing . . .

—:—

ADONAIS GIVES A DANCING LESSON

—:—

Slide
And glide . . .
Turn and dip
Swerve a hip . . .
Reverse and wait . . .
Hesitate . . .
Let your spine
Twist and twine . . .
Let the rhythm
Charm you with him . . .
Gracefully pose . . .
But don't step on toes!

—:—

DID YOU EVER?

—:—

Did you ever stumble around
. . . . . in the dark
To look for a lamp chain
. . . . . to pull
And find that . . . . .
Doors stand nine feet from the wall?
Tables reach clear across the room?
There are no walls in the house?
Each chair has twenty-seven legs?
The table where the lamp is has entirely vanished?

—:—

DEPARTMENT OF SUBTLE ADVICE AND DEEP PHILOSOPHICAL THOUGHTS

—:—

(a) Never
Be too clever . . .
(b) Say only "fudge"
At drawers that won't budge
And *never* say damn
At doors that slam . . .

The Theater

MAJESTIC—*So Many Paths*
HOLLIS—*The Pursuit of Happiness*
PLYMOUTH—*Bring on the Girls*
SHUBERT—*Calling All Stars*
TREMONT TEMPLE—Tony Sarg's Marionettes in *Faust, The Wicked Magician*
COPLEY—Caravan Players held over
The Would-be Gentleman (Monday, Tuesday)
The Taming of the Shrew (Wednesday, Thursday)
Paola and Francesca (Friday, Saturday)

FRITZ KREISLER

—:—

Fritz Kreisler, archangel and arch-fiend of violinists, played to a packed Alumnae hall on Thursday evening, November 22, at 8:30 p.m. The program was a review of old "war-horses," as they might have been called had anyone else brought them on parade. The works performed, in which Mr. Kreisler's accompanist, Carl Lamson, assisted him skilfully and unobtrusively, were the Cesar Franck *Sonata in A major*, the Mendelssohn *Concerto in E minor*, and, after the intermission, a group of six short pieces, all, except the Schubert-Friedberg *Rondo*, arranged or composed by Kreisler himself.

The first two movements of the Sonata, *allegretto ben moderato-allegro* and the *recitative-fantasia*, Kreisler played more slowly than is customary, coaxing from the haunting melodies every breath of tone. His interpretation of the first movement was wistful, not quite so vigorous in the latter part as might have been expected. *The recitative-fantasia* created a mood, playing with snatches of an earlier theme, rephrasing it freely till its orignial form was lost, and then suddenly on the turn of a note, or the familiar lilt of a rhythm, resolving into its own characteristic form. The celestial, and at the same time exuberant main theme of the last movement, *allegretto poco mosso*, slid gally to and fro between piano and violin, bending back on itself, and then regaining balance.

The Mendelssohn concerto is a charming, sparkling work, more serene than the Franck. This work displayed Kreisler's technical facility to the best advantage, as well as the flawless purity of his tone. Unlike some of the most illustrious violinists of the day, he creates a tone not merely of the finest mechanical perfection, but of the most imaginative flexibility. In the sweep of a short phrase, in the vibrato of an apparently insignificant note, he introduces a variation, suddenly lively, or tensely sustained. This quickening is not achieved with a self-conscious show of temperament, but with a natural conviction, so that the artist's translation offers us the spirit as well as the form of a composition.

Of the short pieces, the *Introduction and Scherzo*, for violin alone, might have been, in its spontaneity and delightfully elliptical modulations, as improvisation of the movement. In the Schubert-Friedberg *Rondo*, Kreisler caught the charm of the period in which it was written. *The Old German Shepherd's Madrigal* was the simplest of peasant tunes, singing itself over and over, now and then piping through in harmonics. In the middle it bursts into a grotesque, but irresistible. dance, with both the energy and the homeliness of figures in mediaeval German sculpture.

As for the last three numbers, the *Cavatina, Malaguena*, and *Gypsy Caprice*, they are all of the type for which Kreisler is famous, with a bewitching mixture of languor and fire, which never fails to tease the emotions of any kind of audience. It is a magic gift that Kreisler seems to possess above all other violinists. He takes the crudest melody, the most primitive harmony, twists them together deftly, and something new and individual appears.

Mr. Kreisler and Mr. Lamson responded generously to the eager applause at the end of the evening, with three encores, the *Caprice Viennois*, Kreisler's version of the *Londonderry Air*, and another of his best known arrangements.

Mr. Lamson plays as though he were Mr. Kreisler's second nature, partaking of the spirit of the violinist's playing. One might wish only that the piano were allowed to shine a little more brilliantly in the Franck sonata, a chamber music work in which the piano part, as written, is of equal importance with the violin.

Though people may say that Kreisler is growing old and that the sparkle of his playing has cracked off, like the gilded halos of long-cherished icons, he does have an angelic power of bestowing happiness on his listeners, as well as a fiendish power of playing with their feelings. In his playing one is conscious less of the intellectual interpretation of the composer's formal intention than of the inspired reincarnation of his living idea.

E. K. '34

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SYMPHONY WEEK

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It will be a Mephistophelian week-end at Symphony hall—for Dr. Koussevitzky's orchestra, plus the Cecilia society chorus and a quartet of well-known soloists give three performances of Berlioz's dramatic legend, *The Damnation of Faust*. This colorful, compelling work will be heard on Friday afternoon, November 30, Saturday and Monday evenings, December 1 and 3.

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Bibliofile

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Citizens of Long Ago, Essays on Life and Letters in the Roman Empire, by Adeline Beile Hawes (late professor emeritus of Latin in Wellesley college), Oxford University Press, 1934.

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Miss Hawes's book will bring her again to old friends with a sense of fresh acquaintance, and will bring her new friends, among them the young, who will be quick to feel the vivifying touch of life in these interpretations of citizens old and young of Rome and of her provinces. The essays are varied in content and in appeal. Now a flood of light shows us an old friend in a new aspect; for instance, Marcus Aurelius as a lad of twelve, beginning the philosophic life by wearing a rough cloak and sleeping on the ground, or working hard at picking grapes in the vineyard; now comes an introduction to a new friend, in Rutilius, a poet of the fifth century, through whose eyes, as he journeys from his loved Rome to his native Gaul, we get glimpses of a conflict of faiths in a period little interpreted. Rustic worship of Osiris is going on in a harbor where the vessel pauses; the monks on a desolate rocky island are pursuing an ascetic ideal which this citizen of a world empire fails to understand.

The essays have the charm of humor, imaginative insight, and simplicity of expression. The author knows well how to present the appeal of the little concrete touches which make vivid the Latin text: the very springs, the trees of his native land call to Rutilius as he sails toward home; the poet and epigrammatist, Martial, as he leaves his home for his native Spain, begs the friend who is to care for the little farm which he is leaving, when he offers sacrifice to the "gentle deities of a little field", to ask them to remember that Martial is also present, doing them honor. A close knowledge and love of Italy of today blends with and illuminates the background of ancient Rome, and this presentation of her people.

Especially appealing and original is the study through Latin text, and portrait busts, and inscriptions on graves, of the child life of Roman times. There is understanding and great tenderness in this account of the ways of little folk, their pets, their games, the deep affection in which they were held, and the grief of those who must bid them farewell.

There is a fine chivalry in some of these studies, clearing away the prejudices of the ages, as in the case of Faustina, wife of Marcus Aurelius, to whom, it seems, tradition has done grievous wrong; and of Julian, called the Apostate. Nowhere in the book does the author's penetrating sympathy and finely balanced judgment show more clearly than in her analysis of this most interesting character, drawn by the beauty of Greek thought and faith to renounce a Christianity no longer Christian, as practiced by those about him.

The human interest in these essays is so great that one hardly realizes at first what a wide range of first hand knowledge lies back of them. Here is search for fact, not for its own sake but for its significance in interpreting the human spirit, as should be the case in the world of letters; as is not always the case in the scholarship of today. The mellowed learning here presented is full of that gracious spirit of understanding that comes when we know people better.

Margaret Sherwood

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Tarabas, a Guest on Earth, by Joseph Roth. 273 pages. The Viking Press, New York, 1934. $2.50.

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Here is an extraordinary example of the power of a sustained style to unite into an organized whole several utterly diverse elements. Taking a theme worthy of Toistoi, introducing it in the tradition of Greek tragedy, working it out in a manner reminiscent of Dostoyevsky, mingling it with bits of realism which might have been contrived by Upton Sinclair, Joseph Roth has written a myth.

Few myths, it will be agreed, are laid in the year 1914; in still fewer does the action originate with a fortune teller of Coney Island. Yet in spite of these hindrances (for they are hindrances to those readers who, like the present reviewer, feel that the opening scene is incongruous with relation to the rest of the story), *Tarabas* has the far-away, unreal flavor of a fairy-story.

In the light of certain passages in the book, it is interesting to note that Roth is of Russian-Jewish parentage and became a voluntary exile from Germany at the time of Hitler's rise to power. Interesting, also, is the fact that he fought in the World War and afterwards was a prisoner in that part of Russia whose landscape he describes so lyrically in *Tarabas*. Comparatively well-known in Europe for many years, Roth's *Job*, translated from the German as is his latest work, first brought him fame in this country.

Tarabas is a Russian peasant, a member of a well-to-do family who sent him off to America because of his part in a revolutionary movement started in his university. In this country he hears the prophecy of the Coney island oracle: "I read in your hand that you are a murderer and a saint . . . You will sin and atone —and both upon this earth."

War breaks out; Tarabas returns home to join the Russian army. He discovers that the military life is his element, and so, after the Revolution, he applies for and gains a commission from the Soviet government.

The Tarabas whom the reader has seen so far is a brute of a man—insensitive and tyrannical. The ruling forces in his life are superstition, alcoholism, and animal desire. Yet there is something appealing in his childish helplessness in the face of circumstances. He is a good soldier only because of "the confident daring of a foolish man to whom his life means nothing." He cannot understand the politics of the Revolution, nor the confusing reports sent to him by the new government, which is to him merely "a paper devil, at whose direction thousands of rabid clerks in the new capital sat concocting ruseful plans for the undoing of Tarabas."

Half-way through the book there is a sudden change. Tarabas realizes that by not preventing a massacre of the Jews in the town where he was stationed, he has fulfilled the first half of the fortune-teller's prophecy. At the same time he realizes that a weak, superstitious fear is the basis of the strength and courage he boasts of. In a fury at this discovery, he brutally assaults a helpless old man who, because he is a red-haired Jew, is to Tarabas the symbol of that childish superstition before which he has cowered all his life.

"It seemed to him in that moment as though he had shouldered an infinitely heavy burden, but as though at the same time he had been delivered of another, unspeakably more oppressive still." Freed of fear, he faces the need of atonement for his brutality. He resigns his commission to become a wanderer, turns from tyranny to humility and asceticism. After years of fleeing from life he turns to face it.

The experiences of this new Tarabas purify him and kill him.

The style of *Tarabas* turns material which, in another's hands, might have been gruesome and even ludicrous, into a highly imaginative work of art. Scenes which a realist would have made harsh and revolting are treated poetically. The imagery has a certain wild, fantastic quality, as when Tarabas looks down at the man he is throttling and sees "the pale grey gums with the tongue moving between them like some strange beast."

Nor is drama lacking in the story. The mob scene at the time of the massacre is crammed full of action, sound, and color effects. Incidentally, this whole chapter is characterized by a finely restrained irony. The riot is begun by a group of drunken deserters who, while firing at obscene drawings which they have designed on the wall of an inn, shoot away the plaster and reveal a painting of a virgin. Infuriated by the discovery that the Jewish inn-keeper has thus desecrated a Christian chapel, they set out, like the righteous Christians they are, to take vengeance on the whole race.

Tarabas provides reading that is interestingly different from the run of novels. If it is somewhat confused in conception, it is subtly executed and therefore is half-way toward being a masterpiece.

J. B. '36

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WELLESLEY BOOKSHELF GROWS

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The Harvard University Press announces the publication of *Undercurrents of Influence in English Romantic Poetry*, by Margaret Sherwood, professor emeritus, Wellesley college. This volume will be of interest to undergraduate readers as well as to alumnae who remember Miss Sherwood during her long membership in the department of English literature.

The announcement says, in part: "Many years of thought and study lie behind the suggestive essays in this volume, which relate some of the imaginative interpretations of life in a few of the poets of the nineteenth century to certain trends of thought, chiefly evolutionary, dominant to-day, and trace in the eighteenth century the genesis of these ideas as applied to the intellectual and spiritual life of man.

"The essays represent a series of appreciations, not a reasoned treatise. The scholar, then, will find Miss Sherwood's *Undercurrents* a significant study of a great period in English letters; the general reader, concerned with problems relating to the deeper life of man in his efforts to understand himself and his destiny, will find it a quiet, unobtrusive formulation of a philosophy founded upon a conviction of spiritual values, a philosophy greatly needed by the machine-mad world of to-day."

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Joyous Chinese Feast Contrasts With our More Pious Thanksgiving

By Elizabeth L. Robinson '37

Many American festivals have an unfortunate pious connotation which spoils their gaiety by its sombre note. Over the bounteous Thanksgiving board hover the specters of earnest and soul-searching Pilgrim Fathers in iron grey and black. What fun it would be to turn pagan for a while!

We enjoy our turkey, cranberry, and merriment in spite of the season, not because of it. But lowering grey skies and November winds have no place when China celebrates. The Chinese harvest festival is completely and overflowingly joyous, its pleasure increased by jovial ancestors. Late in September, when the air is soft with the traces of summer, when the memory of summer's bounty is still fresh, comes their festival of thanks.

Since the date for this festival is the one night of the year when the moon is completely round, when it shines most brilliantly, it is the moon spirit which presides. This spirit is conceived of as a rabbit, and for weeks before the Moon Festival, rabbits (in clay, china, silver, and even *au naturel*) are sold all over the cities.

A very special kind of moon cake, which can be bought at no other time of the year, is made for this season. Round pink and white bits of lusciousness, they are filled with dates and nuts, and are stamped with the figure of the Moon-Hare. From the poorest beggar to the stoutest merchant, from new-born babes to ancient grandmas expectantly garbed in their shrouds, all partake of these moon cakes. They are carefully graded in size, richness and price.

Chinese festivals have a universality which ours lack, for even the ancestors are included, their pictures presented with cakes and drink. And the images of the Moon-Rabbits come in for a very generous share of the bounty. Everything presented to them must fit into the keynote of the festival, must, in other words, be round. Round fruits, drink in round bowls, and round pastries are laid before them. And then the feasting itself, with its revelry and noise! It lasts for several days afterwards. Having glimpsed a pagan festival let us turn to our own, and extract a bitter comfort from our sour November weather, paltry turkeys and meager cheer!

Reporter Tells Story of Founding of Chapel

It was at a mass meeting of the students of Wellesley college held on October 11, 1887, that an organization was formed by the students for raising funds for the erection of a new chapel. The students, however, were relieved from the necessity of soliciting funds by the announcement in the spring of 1896 that Elizabeth G. and William S. Houghton, daughter and son of William S. Houghton, trustee and friend of the founder of Wellesley, were going to give the chapel to the college. Mr. Houghton Sr. had always wanted to build a college chapel "for the glory of God."

The cornerstone of the Houghton Memorial chapel was laid on a cold November day in 1897. Two years later, on June 1, the chapel itself, designed by Messrs. Hiens and La Farge of New York, architects of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, was dedicated under the administration of President Hazard.

The two most striking features of the chapel, besides the fact that by a spectacular feat of engineering the auditorium is unobstructed by columns, are the Durant Memorial windows and the Alice Freeman Palmer Memorial.

Around the apse of the chapel is a group of stained glass windows—a tribute to the Durants. The decorative theme is love and service. The left window depicts religious characters receiving divine inspiration; while the window on the right shows the life of service by portraying historical characters, such as Constantine and Joan of Arc serving God. Above the lancets are the symbols of the call to service—the open Bible and the trumpet.

Above the central group of windows in the tracery is the Agnus Dei, the emblem of Christ.

The Alice Freemen Palmer Memorial, sculptured out of purest marble and one of the most noted reliefs in the country, is a fitting tribute to the woman who did so much to guide the steps of girlhood out into the world of "swamps and pitfalls" with a tender, loving kindness. It was given to Wellesley by Edwin Hall Abbot, a trustee of the college.

HEARST REAFFIRMS HIS PACIFIST VIEW

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 5)

whenever and wherever we can do so without sacrificing the interests of our own people. I believe in promoting the public welfare, but I do not believe it necessary in doing so to be entirely indifferent to the needs of my own family and associates.

"I believe in loving my neighbor as myself, but I have not yet reached the point where I am ready to see every precious personal and national possession given to covetous neighboring nations who desire them, but do not deserve them.

"I believe in peace and in all sane measures to promote peace at home and abroad among nations, but particularly at home.

"I believe in disarmament when nations are willing to disarm. I believe in a sustained effort to persuade nations to disarm, but I do not believe that a right and envied country like our own should place itself in the position of a shortsighted and misguided nation like China, and leave itself open to attack and exploitation by other nations which are ambitious, unscrupulous and armed.

"I believe in abandoning our military forces when our people can be safely and surely defended without them."

Francis Smith, in an editorial in the *Daily Princetonian*, accuses Mr. Hearst of evading the real issues. "In reply to honest inquiry," he said "he has given a Hearstian harangue . . . He has not answered a single fundamental issue in the letter which we sent him.

"For our humble part, we hate the system that Hearst upholds, and hope with all the fervor of which we are capable that those whom Hearst does not sway will some day smite the system such a terrible blow as to leave nationalism and competitive armaments only a bitter and nauseating memory."

BOARD IS TO ALTER ENTRANCE CREDITS

(*Continued from Page* 1, Col. 4)

which will fit her for work in different fields of study is recommended as follows:

English	3 units
Foreign Language	5 units
Latin or Greek	3 units
A modern language	2 units
French; German; Italian; Spanish	
History	1 unit
Mathematics	3 units
Algebra	2 units
Plane Geometry	1 unit
Science	1 unit

This plan allows every student two elective units for additional work in the fields which she believes have greatest value for her. For students with well considered and especially developed interests or abilities the plan allows the following exceptions to the normal program:

(1) Students from schools emphasizing sequences of work in the natural sciences and mathematics or whose individual interests and abilities are centered in these fields may substitute for the language requirement indicated above a choice of any five units from the following group: French 2 or 3 units; German 2 or 3 units; Latin 2 units.

(2) Students definitely interested in the fields of language, literature, the arts, or social sciences, who wish to increase their offering in these fields more than the free electives permit may offer in mathematics two units only, provided the course includes both algebra and plane geometry; or they may offer three units of mathematics and omit the unit of science.

With this new plan of entrance subjects and the changes in methods of admission announced last year, especially Plans C and D, the college has attempted to meet the frequently expressed desire of many secondary schools in various parts of the country for greater flexibility in methods of preparing students for admission to college.

The Board of Admission hopes that the plan meets the even more important concern of the college faculty and the best leaders of the secondary school work of holding students to a high level of work and to a sound preparation in the various fields of study which have seemed to be fundamental to successful work in the liberal arts college.

Out From Dreams and Theories

ALUMNA ENJOYS FERA WORK

Nancy Lyon, who graduated last June, has written to the Personnel bureau about her new job in Kansas City. We are letting her speak for herself:

"I just couldn't resist writing you a little more in detail about my job, because I'm so proud of it, and so happy in it.

"I got home on the sixth of July, and thought I'd inquire if there was any sort of work I could do in connection with the CWA here, in which I could use some of the psychology I had learned. So I made an appointment with a man in the chamber of commerce—he referred me to the director of the Kansas City division of the FERA, and before I knew it I was a social worker!

"The work is perfectly grand,—and it certainly keeps me running. I work from 8:00 till 5:00, and when I get home in the evening I just fall into bed. College was never so exhausting. I'm in the field about 20 to 25 hours a week, and in the office the rest of the time. My office hours, from 10 till 11 on Tuesdays and Thursdays, always amuse me—it makes me feel so important knowing that there are a dozen or so people sitting outside waiting to see me.

"This winter I have to take some courses to better fit me for the work. The University of Kansas City is giving some extension courses that I have to take on the family, social pathology and community organization, so I guess time won't be weighing heavy upon my shoulders this winter,—but it will keep me from Wellesley too much.

"I've met some awfully interesting people, and I've gotten into some frightful jams already,—but I love it just the same!"

TRIP TO STATION WEEI

A field trip to Station WEEI in Boston is being planned for Wednesday, December 5. The first feature of the afternoon will be the broadcast of Caroline Cabot, at 12:45 p.m. A tour of the station will follow,—including visits to the studios, an opportunity to see a broadcast in rehearsal, and to ask many questions concerning radio work.

In order to see the broadcast, it will be necessary that the group leave Wellesley on the 12:04 p.m. train, meeting at the Wellesley station. We expect that a large number of undergraduates will be interested and the group must be somewhat limited, so register at the Personnel bureau as early as possible. The last possible moment is noon on Monday, December 3.

COURSE AIDS IN BUSINESS

"If you have a position waiting for you when you have graduated from college, take it by all means, but if you haven't, and have had no training or experience, I would advise you to take a one year secretarial course," said Miss Agnes Conwell of Simmons college, speaking at Phi Sigma house November 20, at the invitation of the Personnel bureau. She cited her own experience both as a secretary and as a teacher of commercial subjects. A year's course prepares students for the duties of private secretary, medical or legal secretary, bookkeeper, office assistant, or teacher in a secretarial school. The average salary of a beginner is twenty dollars a week, and the school makes an effort to place its students, nearly always succeeding.

Miss Conwell advised taking a look at one's own abilities and qualities of character before seriously deciding upon secretarial work. While the duties of a secretary can differ greatly, all positions require the traits of accuracy, efficiency, loyalty, adaptability, courtesy, judgment, common sense, initiative and intelligence.

Miss Frances Faunce, from the Business Manager's office, told of the *Adventures of Being a Secretary*. As a secretary one is always met by the unexpected. Her first position was with an M. I. T. professor who was writing a book about himself. His customary attitude for dictation was pacing up and down the room, and when he had finished, he'd say, "Please English that for me!" Miss Faunce worked with the *Atlantic Monthly* for several years. Beginning as a secretary, she was really acting editor of a series of Atlantic school books before she left.

"There are several branches of secretarial training which you can give yourself here at Wellesley," Miss Faunce said. Health is the most important qualification for any work. Then learn to keep confidential matters confidential, to take criticism objectively, to pay attention to the thing in hand, and get it right the first time, turning from one piece of work to another, smoothly. Be able to handle menial tasks willingly and with dignity; cultivate an ability to accept monotony, and to get along well with people, meeting them with understanding. And one of the most important things, train yourself to have a pleasant disposition.

Libby Sickler.

SERVICE FUND ASKS AID FOR VAGRANTS

Migrants, they are called. Thousands of them are working—slaving—at odd times of the year, picking berries, harvesting vegetables, shucking oysters, canning and packing goods. But the migrants don't have their *own* crops and canneries, their own homes and factories. They have to wander back and forth, from one country to another, changing their dwellings in accordance with the crops.

The whole life of the migrant is makeshift—the houses, the meals, the stoves, the sleeping quarters. The poor families try desperately to reconcile the demands of their grueling temporary labors with the primitive requirements of bringing up their children forever on the move.

These migrants, of all nationalities, for a long time seemed doomed forever to a life of restlessness and instability, cut off from all the socializing influences of the fixed community—from schools, hospitals, churches, and the like. Now, however, various organizations, such as the Council of Women for Home Missions, are attempting to better the conditions of the "nomads." Recreation centers have been set up for the migrants in various states, where character building, health work, and education are provided. The programs include first aid, advice in care of infant feeding, pre-natal and post-partum work, distribution of a limited supply of clothing, the reporting of communicable diseases, and the betterment of unsanitary conditions which had never fazed the migrant.

But—all this costs money, and needs support. Every penny gained can be put to use. The migrants—here today and gone tomorrow—help to feed and support us—working steadily in sun and wind, in dawn and dark, in cold and rain. Should we not do our part now, and give them the little that we can? The solution is simple—save your spare change for Service Fund.

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A. C. E. Horizon

Excerpts from the bulletin of the Association of College Editors, of which the WELLESLEY COLLEGE NEWS is one of the founders.

— -:- —

OUR REAL INTERNATIONALISTS

The findings of the Senate committee now engaged in investigating the munitions industry "ought to be driven home in every quarter and by every possible force" in the opinion of Senator Gerald P. Nye, chairman of the committee.

Informed of the A. C. E.'s intention to give space in this column to the work of the Nye committee in connection with its interest in international peace, Mr. Nye said he was "greatly encouraged" by the objective of the A. C. E. and was "most happy to note the plan to give wide study to the facts being brought out" by his committee.

"The future and welfare of our nation," he wrote, "are very largely dependent upon the intelligence being developed by the college youth of today. It is assured that there will be no ignoring by youth of the part which war and peace play in any comprehensive study of existing world problems. Congratulations upon your splendid purpose to this end."

The munitions investigation, which has just completed its first phase—the inquiry will be resumed in November—has already uncovered plenty of "hot stuff" but Senator Nye calls its findings to date "only a surface-scratcher" with the real exposures to come during the coming winter and early next spring. The later phases, it is reliably reported, will involve prominent bankers and their colleagues, not to mention some of our most righteous "pillars of society."

The committee, whose findings to date have done much to confirm virtually all the charges brought against the private armament industry in the past, has demonstrated that: The armament industry has fomented war scares which resulted in placings of heavy armament orders (no one seriously believes that the recent assassination in Marseilles of King Alexander I of Jugoslavia, French Foreign Minister Louis Barthou and two generals was not viewed with mixed feelings by those "merchants of death" who always profit by such events); sold munitions to both sides in civil wars, and international wars (they sold to both sides in the Bolivia-Paraguay dispute until President Roosevelt signed the arms embargo); bribed government officials at home and abroad; blocked armament embargoes and then circumvented them through their foreign factories; disregarded treaties of peace; interfered with disarmament conferences; lobbied for armament programs; employed spies in foreign armies; used army and navy officers as sales-promotion agents; profiteered at the expense of governments; participated in secret international agreements for splitting profits, dividing world markets; and sold patents and secret designs to foreign countries.

The investigation inevitably has led to possibilities of government control of munitions. Can it work? Such legislation would probably cause American munitions makers to utilize their foreign plants as many of them do today. Talk of a curb on raw materials is equally impractical. The munitions makers continue to reap their profits because an unenlightened public opinion supports them. The United States, the du Ponts claim, would cripple its own wartime defense if it established a government arms monopoly. This, of course, is the munitions makers' stock argument. That the du Ponts have helped to arm potential enemies of this country has been shown. The chairman of the board of Vickers-Armstrong admitted this year that his company was helping to re-arm Germany.

These super-patriots have become the most internationally minded men in the world. It is their business, they say. If they didn't get the business, other firms would, so why, in the words of one of them, all the fuss?

At first hostile to the Senate inquiry, other countries are demanding similar investigations. It is likely we shall see them under way in France, Great Britain and in South America before long. Whether these investigations will do anything to further the cause of peace remains to be seen.

But impractical as an arms monopoly established by this country alone might seem, the Nye investigation is a sound beginning after years of impractical and hysterical prattling by the professional pacifists.

If great bodies of public opinion here and abroad can be shown the economic menace and potential disaster involved in the hook-up among the munitions merchants we might get somewhere. Even Senator Nye's plan to tax incomes exceeding $10,000 98% in time of war, might do the trick. In this way, all profits might be taken out of war.

In any event, the Nye committee has done the spade-work. College students should be impressed by its findings if only out of concern for their own future welfare, providing, of course, they are not planning to take up arms manufacturing as a career.

NEW COLLEGE ATMOSPHERE

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A young man, three years out of Cornell, writes his impressions of modern college men after a visit to his alma mater: "Undergraduates were talking about the New Deal. Most of them, sons of business men who feel that Roosevelt is retarding recovery through NRA, etc., had little to say for the Administration. But at least they were sufficiently interested to discuss its program.

"I noted with a sentiment akin to nostalgia, the near-passing of mass beer-parties. Beer doesn't cost much, but the students weren't particularly interested. These men wanted to know what chance they'd have of landing jobs. The company interviewers—so frequent in my time—weren't coming around any more. That made them think. What, I imagine they asked, has caused this situation? Why is it almost impossible to land a job that we have spent four years preparing for?

"What I'd like to know is this—is what I found at Cornell typical of other undergraduate bodies too? Are they more serious today? Has the depression caused it? Would they fall back into their humdrum grooves of inarticulateness if the 1925-29 era were suddenly to return—or has youth suddenly decided to take hold?"

CALENDAR

Thursday, Nov. 29: THANKSGIVING DAY.

Friday, Nov. 30: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Mrs. Ewing will lead.

Saturday, Dec. 1: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

8:00 P. M. Agora house. Semi-open meeting. A program on Labor in the United States.

Sunday, Dec. 2: *11:00 A. M. Memorial Chapel. Preacher, President J. Edgar Park, Wheaton College.

*4:00 P. M. Memorial Chapel. Wellesley-Harvard Orchestra concert. Malcolm H. Holmes, conductor; G. Wallace Woodworth, organ soloist. The program will include works by Bach, Handel and Mozart.

*7:30 P. M. Agora house. All college vespers. Dr. S. Ralph Harlow, department of Religion, Smith College, will speak. (Christian Association.)

Monday, Dec. 3: *8:15 A. M. Room 24, Founders Hall. Current events reviewed by Miss Overacker, department of Political Science.

*4:30 P. M. Room 130, Green Hall. Mr. Duncan Russell of the Boston Community Service, Inc., will speak on Spare Time Activity. Tea will be served. (Student Industrial Committee of Christian Association.)

*7:30 P. M. Art Lecture Room. Kenneth J. Conant, Professor of Architecture, Harvard University, will speak on Byzantine Church Architecture. (Department of Art.)

Tuesday, Dec. 4: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. President Pendleton will lead.

*4:40 P. M. Room 24, Founders Hall. Professor Howard E. Wilson, Graduate School of Education, Harvard University, will speak on Teaching as a Profession for the College Woman. (Department of Education and Personnel Bureau.)

*7:30 P. M. Munger Hall. Alfred Baker Lewis will speak on Present Socialist Party Policies. (Wellesley College Forum and department of Economics and Sociology.)

Wednesday, Dec. 5: *8:15 A. M. Morning Chapel. Mr. Wellman, department of Biblical History, will lead.

NOTES: *Wednesday, Dec. 5. Field trip to Station WEEI, Boston. Register for the trip with the Personnel Bureau by noon, Dec. 1.

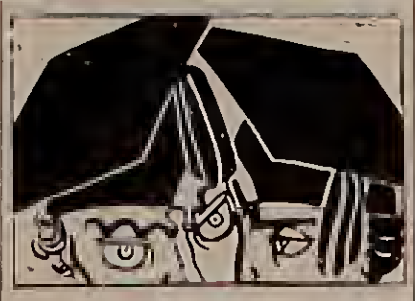
*Ticket Booth, Green Hall. Tickets for Barnswallows' presentation of Karel Capek's R. U. R. on sale Dec. 4, 5 and 6, 8:30 A. M. - 3:30 P. M.; Dec. 7 and 8, 8:30 A. M. - 12:30 P. M. Tickets for Dec. 7, $.75, for Dec. 8, $1.00.

*Thursday, Dec. 6, 11:00 A. M. - 9:30 P. M. Alumnae Hall. CHRISTMAS BAZAAR.

*Wellesley College Library. South Exhibition Hall. Material on Queen Elizabeth and her London.

North Exhibition Hall. Early editions and manuscripts of Boccaccio.

*Open to the public.



CAPS AND FROWNS

New Haven, Conn.—(*IP*)—In an interview published in the Yale *Daily News*, Justice Harlan F. Stone of the United States Supreme Court urged all college students to avoid snap courses and extra-curricular activities which have no relation to student work.

"Get interested in your local political organization," he said, however, "and show that you have an interest in what the members are doing. Then, later on, if you are successful in one line of endeavor, you may be able to get into the national field."

He told the students they ought to do a great deal of reading in subjects "which throw light on trends of modern movements."

In a poll on the New Deal conducted among 1600 New Haven undergraduates by the Yale *Daily Record*, of the students asked, "How would you vote today?" 636 favored Roosevelt, 724 Hoover, and 147 Norman Thomas.

"Do you believe in government interference in business?" brought an overwhelming negative from the students, to the tune of 1075 to 501. The response to the same question applied to public utilities, however, showed a decided affirmative majority.

In general, the larger part of the voters thought that without NRA business today would be better, that this year's strikes were due to the administration's attitude toward labor.

Following is the caustic comment written on one ballot: "They spend far too much money which they haven't got and can't get. 1932—F. D. R.; 1934—NRA; 1935—S.O.S.; 1936—G. O. P."

CURIOSITY EXPOSES PERRY'S INNER LIFE

(*Continued from Page* 1, *Col.* 3)

of the kennel. Perry crawled out of the kennel and gradually opened one eye. As soon as he saw that a gentleman from the press awaited his consideration he rolled down his shirtsleeves, and paced up and down with his hands behind his back.

"I hope you will pardon the eccentricity of my appearance," he commented as he lit his briar pipe. I have been an invisible personage for so long about the campus but I suppose the truth must out." He sighed a little sadly. "I should expect to keep no personal secrets, as long as I expose others."

The reporter, his eyes agog, whipped out his notebook, and prepared to write down the words of wisdom.

"Perry has," he began after a few minutes of deliberation,—"excuse me, *I* have passed the years of my varied career in academic circles. When I was at Oxford, I received a letter from a person signed: 'Doggedly yours, Adonais; requesting that I should come to try my reportorial skill at Wellesley college. I guess that signature whetted my curiosity. So I came to Wellesley and that is how I happened to meet my friend the Newshound. ("Worse luck!" yelped Adonais from his kennel.)

"I first appeared in print in the News on May 8, 1930. I aroused so much curiosity, that soon the editors had to put my full-length portrait above my column. I especially enjoy sleuthing after freshmen and faculty members. But I don't regard the students as a source of material only. I have many valuable friends in all classes. There is even a rumour that one class is going to make me its honorary member.

"Of course, many people think that all I do is daily and loiter. I am," he announced proudly, "one of the most earnest crusaders for a wide interest in the outside world. And now I think of it, I must read my last week's *New York Times*."

Asked about his sports, Perry asserted that he has always desired to go canoeing on the Volga. "And also," he said, "if you'd call knitting a sport, I was one of the first devotees of the college. I sent home for my grandmother's needles and knitted myself a muffler. I used to recommend riding. But in the fall of 1930 the horse and I parted and I spent two days at the infirmary.

"My favorite reading is that elevated form of literature knows as detective stories," Perry announced. "I often exchange 'thrillers' with Miss Smith of the Bible department."

"I suppose the News board treats you with great deference?" remarked the reporter. "About three years ago," Perry admitted truthfully, "they fired me for a week for writing unlimited quantities of 'blah.' But they found they couldn't get along without my humor, so they took me back on strict probation. Now I write limited quantities of 'blah.'"

During his last sentence, Perry had been ripping off his swallowtail coat and boots. "I have just remembered a pressing engagement," he explained in gasps. He then donned a long beard, high buttoned boots, and a red riding jacket. "My disguise," he announced. "I am off," quoth he in flight, "in my weekly quest for the perfect story. Tell my public I love fan mail, and sailing, and marbles, and—"

His booming voice trailed off in the distance, and although the reporter hastened in pursuit, Perry, the ever-elusive, had again disappeared.

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